

## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.  
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.  
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DECEMBER CIRCULATION.

52,148

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.:  
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1913, was 52,148.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,  
Circulation Manager.  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of January, 1914.  
ROBERT HUNTER,  
Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

"The new freedom," however, is not to include freedom of speech for army officers.

The preacher's offer of \$50 for the disclosure of a real white slave in Omaha still finds no takers.

Up to date it cannot truly be said that Ham Lewis, as a senator, has fetched home the bacon.

Orville Wright says he will revolutionize flying. Perhaps he means to make it practically possible.

Secretary Bryan seems to be slowing up with age. He has traveled only 40,000 miles since March 4, last.

And now we are told that our "sense of sin" has become dulled here in Omaha. Any different here from elsewhere?

President Wilson freed a little girl's dove down on the sun-kissed coast of Mississippi, but it was not the dove of peace.

At last we know that "not next year, not next month, but now," in reality means "after the expiration of eighteen months."

If that Jersey coast storm proves to have washed away the "skeeter" strongholds, it will not be an ill-wind blowing nobody good.

After all, congress had a snap with its currency bill and tariff bill as compared with father's struggle to meet his Christmas bills.

What great peace-loving power will now come to the aid of Greece with a loan of the \$100,000,000 it seeks as the sinews of war?

From the small amount of news matter those South American reporters are sending back we are inclined to think they are a lot of mollycoddlers.

If 23 1/3 cents a 1,000 gallons is all it is worth now, what further proof is needed that 35 cents a 1,000 gallons a year ago was a "robber rate"?

The death of General Buckner, who made the race with General Palmer on the gold democrat ticket in 1896, recalls some almost forgotten political history.

The supreme court of Missouri has discovered nothing new in finding that the head is a part of the body. Many a base ball manager could have told as much long ago.

In the legislature they call them "strike" bills; in the courts they call them "frame-up" damage suits. The crooked lawyer is almost invariably at the bottom of both of them.

The chap who invited "Jack" Johnson to come over and fight a white hope just across the Mexican border may be thinks "Jack" has forgotten where Texas is situated.

Another assistant United States district attorney out in Montana declines to resign. He can learn something to his advantage by applying to the ejected United States district attorney for Iowa.

Anybody fool enough to believe that water rates would have come down as fast, and as far, as they now at last have, had not The Bee pounded persistently for redemption of those pledges, and kept overlastingly at it?

It is said the next Nebraska legislature will be asked to enact a law barring from future competition any contractor who "skimps" on public work contracts. Good! But why on public work, and not on private work? If "skimping" is cheating, it ought to find no countenance anywhere.

## Competition of Argentine Corn.

Under the title, "Look Who's Here," a cartoonist chronicles the arrival of the first importation of crop from Argentina to compete free of duty with American grown corn in our own home market as intercepting the spirit of the new democratic tariff. In a word, to the extent to which the breaking down of the tariff bars has any effect, the American farmer is to be the first to feel it.

It remains to be seen whether the farmer will welcome the competition of cheap corn grown by cheap labor on cheap Argentine land. When the issue of Canadian reciprocity was up the reciprocity bill going no further than to trade in reciprocal reductions on products between this country and Canada, the farmer could not be convinced that his interests were not being sacrificed. The new tariff bill exposes the products of the American farmer to competition without any compensatory exchange, not only with the agricultural output of Canada, but also with all the other countries. If the free admission of Argentine corn does what the democrats promise, namely, reduce the price in our own home market, it will not be loudly acclaimed by the farmer here, and if it does not bring down the price then it will be of no avail to anyone except merely to give the Argentine exporter the amount of duty which would otherwise have been collected.

## No Select Clubs in the Schools.

Secret or select clubs, societies or fraternities have no place in a high school. The question of their existence there is not debatable, and the whole tendency of popular sentiment, education and educators is against them, not only in preparatory, but in schools of secondary grade. The Bee's views on this subject are too well known to need reiteration. We have frequently expressed them as to the high school and find merit, therefore, in the ultimatum of the principal of the Omaha High school against the cadet club, whose only excuse for existence should be as a vital factor in the serious side of the youth's education. And it appears no one is attempting to prove that it plays any such part. Without ad, therefore, this little exclusive organization should be speedily reformed or put out of commission that the boys may have a chance to attend to the real business that takes them to the high school.

## The Worn Nickel.

Did you ever stand on the rear of a street car and listen to a wrangle between a passenger and conductor over a worn nickel? Did you ever think of the trials and tribulations this little coin causes the man whose business it is to collect fares for the corporation? Why is he so capricious about the looks of a nickel? Sometimes he refuses to take one, even though it might pass at a bank. Well, the answer is easy enough. In the first place bank tellers are expert in money and know a defective coin as soon as they see it, and you never think of disputing the question with them. The conductor's authority in numismatics does not pass current, hence his woes multiply with the number of supposedly bad coins he handles. But his vigilance is whittled by the fact that the company holds him responsible for the integrity of all cash turned into its strongbox. The pay-as-you-enter car makes his task the more difficult, for, especially in the rush hours, it is hard for him to make change, hand out transfers and keep his eye on every neckle dropped into the box. No wonder, therefore, he pans off his bad money on a passenger whenever possible. But as a matter of fact, it is probably a standoff between him and the passenger because the worn coin merely continues to travel in a circle from the passenger to the fare box and back again.

## The Most Unkindest Cut of All.

And now comes "the most unkindest cut of all" in the declaration of the Saturday Evening Post that all the furor and controversy over the currency bill was merely "much ado about little." On analysis it resolves the differences between the Owen bill as reported with its committee amendments and the so-called Hitchcock bill down to two points—first, whether the number of regional banks should be four or should be not less than eight, nor more than twelve, in the discretion of the federal board; and second, whether the member banks or the federal board should choose the majority of the directors of the several regional banks. "These two questions aside," it declares, "the other differences could have been thrashed out and compromised by half a dozen well informed men in a couple of weeks." Oh, this is unparadise! It is near-treason! It punctures the beautiful bubble blown for us about the "uncompromisable principles" our great senator was fighting for. A resolution of censure on the Post should be introduced into the senate at once.

Nebraska state banks cannot acquire ownership of stock in regional banks as the secretary of our banking board interprets the state banking law. There is nothing to stop them, however, from nationalizing if they really want to come in under the currency act.

Looking Backward  
This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

JANUARY 10.

Thirty Years Ago—  
The fancy dress carnival at the roller skating rink was a grand success, with over 600 paid admissions. Among the most notable costumes was Mr. Helphrey, impersonating a duke; Mr. Brown in a grotesque makeup; and Miss Raine as a sister of charity. John Hitchcock gave an acceptable performance on his bicycle.

The Woman's Christian Aid society, by Ellen R. Haines as secretary, makes report of December donations, among them a double bedstead from Charles Shiverick, blankets and pillows from L. B. Williams, one washbowl from Mr. Bonner, two large pans of glass from Mr. Clark, one dozen cans of clam chowder from Mr. Chamberlain, one sack of flour and one ham from Mrs. J. H. Millard, large bundles of clothing from Mrs. Ezra Millard, Mrs. Judge Doane and Mrs. Coburn.

The boys are having a huge time coasting on the Harney street hill, going all the way from Seventeenth to Thirtieth. The funeral services over Rev. G. F. Stelling were conducted by Rev. Mr. Barntis of Des Moines, and the remains taken to his old home in Ohio by his son, Frank Stelling, and nephew, Will Young.

A girl for general housework is wanted by James Neville at the southwest corner of Twentieth and Harney.

Great things are bespoken for Miss Hope Glenn, who is to be the soloist for the Glee club concert next week. News from St. Paul, Minn., tells of the marriage there, but until now a profound secret, of Harry Gray to Miss Ella Donley, both employed in the Western Union telegraph office in this city.

## Twenty Years Ago—

About 6:30 in the evening as Otto Schuchman was entering his home at 1615 Wirt street two young men thrust guns in his face and demanded his cash. He was slow in responding and they took the money themselves, netting 75 cents. Mr. Schuchman said the thugs wore black caps and their faces shielded.

Robert Vierling, vice president of the Paxton & Vierling Iron works, was in the city from Chicago.

Frank P. Ireland, just returned from a southern trip, said of the rumors of a receivership for the Missouri Pacific, that Messrs. Gould and Sage owned both the majority stocks and bonds of the road and would be foolish, under the circumstances, to allow the road to pass into the hands of receivers.

E. P. Smith, assistant general attorney in Nebraska for the Union Pacific, was reported as severely bruised as the result of being in a wreck at Clark. He was in a hospital in Grand Island, and removed to Omaha as soon as possible. The Milwaukee loured up as the biggest railroad man in town—a girl arrived at his home the day before.

## Ten Years Ago—

Count John A. Creighton had an easy night after several days of suffering from a severe cold.

James John Corbett, actor, erstwhile pug, appeared to good advantage at the box office at the Orpheum theater. The general impression of John L. Sullivan's conqueror was that, regardless of his histrionic powers, he had the look and the manner of a gentleman and could rehearse funny stories to good effect.

Rev. J. W. Conley, pastor of the First Baptist church, addressing the Young Men's Christian association meeting at Kountze Memorial Lutheran church, urging as the most important thing in life to "see that God is in it."

Rev. Newton Mann said in a discourse at Unity church, "I was the first person to preach the doctrine of evolution from the pulpit. If it were necessary to the well-being of the human race to prove this statement I could do it. One fact will go far to establish the truth, and that fact is that I have a son named Herbert Spencer Mann, who was named before the doctrine was preached from the pulpit by anyone."

Gossip in local railroad circles was to the effect that within a week Mr. Hariman would announce some disposition of the general management of the Union Pacific, in succession of Horace G. Burt, retired president.

## People and Events

Senator Tillman says he drinks a gallon of hot water every day. Every day must seem like washday.

Married men, according to General Miles, are better fighters than bachelors. Experience scores again.

Ice cream soda was first compounded just fifty years ago. At that moment the high cost of youthful living got its start.

Rev. Billy Sunday, after looking over the crowd in town, told the people of Pittsburgh that they were "going to hell so fast you can't see them for dust."

A. A. Butterfield has just been released from prison in Oklahoma on parole on his promise to return to his home and wife only to find that she has secured a divorce and has remarried.

Edwin P. Grosvenor of New York, who was special assistant attorney general in the harvester trust inquiry in Omaha and other cities, has resigned from the government service to engage in private practice.

W. C. Brown, president of the New York Central railroad, who retired from office with the old year, was presented by his associates with a gorgeous loving cup with which to start housekeeping on his Iowa farm.

"The glorious climate of California" shines with fresh lustre in the reports of storms which rolled up waves of such mighty power as to batter to pieces the handwork of man along the ocean shore from San Francisco to Los Angeles.

Thirty-five years ago two young men were publishing—under difficulties—a little paper at Corsicana, Tex. One of them, Colonel R. M. Johnston, is now the principal owner of the Houston Post, his son is on the staff of the El Paso Times, and the son of his Corsicana partner is the Times' editor.

The Norwegian prime minister who died recently—Bishop Bang of Christiania—was in his time the secretary of one of Norway's kings, and preached the sermon at the crowning of that monarch's successor. He was in this country in 1898, brought a personal message from King Haakon to the president and saw the statue of Henrik Wergeland unveiled in Minneapolis.

## In Other Lands

Dividing African Territory.

Germany's energetic moves for a larger slice of the continent of South Africa appear to be more successful than is generally known. The nine-day squabble with France over Morocco and the Agadir bay incident a year ago brought a roar from the lion and a scream from the French eagle, but when the tumult subsided Germany took over from France a slice of central Africa which substantially improved its grip in that section. The treaty just concluded with Great Britain disposes of various boundary disputes and establishes definite territorial bounds for each. According to early reports of the terms, the settlement makes Portuguese East Africa British territory and Portuguese West Africa German, though Portugal will for a time retain nominal control to save the face of the republican government. A fat consolation prize of something over \$100,000,000 in British and German money goes to the empty treasury of Portugal in installments, which will be most welcome and opportune. Mozambique becomes British. From Mozambique to Gaspard territory extending from the eleventh to the twenty-sixth parallels is divided, the northern half attached to German East Africa and the southern half, adjacent to the Transvaal becoming British. Angola on the west, lying north of German Southwest Africa, will become a German protectorate. It is a vast tract of territory 315,000 square miles in extent, with a native population of 6,000,000 and 3,000 whites of whom about 2,000 are functionaries.

## Trans-Equatorial Railroad.

A satisfactory settlement of the African question between Great Britain and Germany opens the way for great developments in the region involved. Long ago Great Britain skinned the cream from the African milkpan, and the present adjustment with Germany merely straightens the boundary lines north and south, besides disposing of Portugal. The gain for Germany is substantial both in area and possibilities. Angola is particularly important from a political point of view as well as its railroad and productive possibilities. The chief products are coffee, rubber, sugar, wax, vegetable oils, coconuts and ivory, large quantities of corn, meat and cotton, iron and salt. Some gold has been found. The province has 20 miles of coast line on the Atlantic, and is likely to become the western terminus of the German trans-equatorial railroad, which is now under construction. The German enterprise is going forward as energetically as the British Cape-to-Cape railroad. The latter line parallels the coast north and south, while the German line penetrates the heart of Africa, east and west. Starting at Dar-es-Salaam in German East Africa, on the Indian ocean, the trans-equatorial road extends to Tabora, Ujiji, and construction forces expect to reach Tanganyika City by the end of the year.

The German line is the key of the trans-equatorial system destined, perhaps, to create on the opposite coast of Africa depots for boundless resources and an almost limitless outlet for the colonizing enterprises of the German empire.

## Limiting Armaments.

The new year brings substantial encouragement to advocates of limited armaments in Europe. It comes with unexpected force from Great Britain, where a standard of 60 per cent naval increase above the nearest competitor had become a national policy. The fact is admitted that the British ministry is divided on the increased naval budget proposed by Winston Churchill, lord of the admiralty, and the opposition is led by the redoubtable seapower, David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer. Reports from sources friendly to the party in power indicate that the opposition extends to the party ranks in Parliament and that a round robin protest is to be presented to Premier Asquith. Objections to the increase are both political and financial. The revenues of the empire have been greatly increased in recent years and are closely apportioned to the several funds. Old age pensions and the new employment and sick benefit insurance make increasing drafts on national income. An increase in the naval budget means new taxes, and the imposition of new taxes is perilous to the responsible party which must face a general election within fifteen months. The chancellor's leadership of the opposition has needed ginger into the fight against the bombshell of Lloyd George, whose presence over the channel caused much uneasiness in French ministerial circles.

## State Ownership in Italy.

Advocates of state ownership and operation of railroads will find in the Italian experiment a shining example of success. The government operates 3,000 miles of railroad, almost the entire mileage in Italy. For the fiscal year 1913 these showed an increase in gross earnings of \$5,000,000, yet there was a loss in net returns. Operating expenses increased nearly \$7,000,000, due to the increased cost of labor. Net earnings, without deducting charges on capital, was only \$1,000,000, or 1.51 per cent on the capitalization of the government lines. Since the government pays 2 to 4 per cent on the money invested in the roads, the Italian taxpayer must dig for the centimile to make up the deficit.

## Modernizing Giants' Causeway.

The famous Giants' causeway on the northeast coast of Ireland, popularly supposed to be the remnant of the stonework stretching to the coast of Scotland and over which the giants of legendary days crossed dry shod from coast to coast, is now featured as a modern causeway by bridge or tunnel. H. G. Terrell, a Chicago engineer, proposes to bridge or tunnel the turbulent North channel for about \$3,000,000. The distance between the nearest coast lines is twenty-two miles. Mr. Terrell is no more a dreamer than the Frenchman who proposed a tunnel under the English channel a quarter of a century ago, a project likely to be carried to completion before many years. The Giants' causeway scheme is part of the plan to make Galway the principal shipping port of the British Isles, saving thereby nearly 200 miles of ocean travel.

## Just So.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Secretary Bryan confesses he still suffers from stage fright occasionally, but it is to be noticed he recovers himself usually in time for the prostration.

## The Bee's Letter Box

A Diagnosis of Jerry.

OMAHA, Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: Who is Jerry Howard? What is his occupation? Is he an authority on economic questions? What has he done for the benefit of anyone or for himself? Who is paying him? Can anyone tell where he is at, or does anyone care? I do not believe that anything he may say or do will add to or take from our knowledge of economic questions. Being a resident of South Omaha for twenty-five years and a reader of the public press, I wonder why the editors of our newspapers give space to his belittling every time he loses hold of his "tit" and wants to get a new hold. Is it not about time to wean him?

As a horse doctor I would diagnose his case as microphobia; that is, shortness of vision and a running of the mouth. To save him from himself I would prescribe to keep him in a dark place, where there are no reptiles in sight. M. J. C.

## Why Is It There?

BRADSHAW, Neb., Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: We read with much interest those thought incubators that appear daily in the first column of The Bee—editorial page. Here is one that caught our eye in today's issue:

Billy Sunday plays "inefficiency in the church." Why is it there? The thought occurred to me. "Why is it there?" should start every one interested in the various and numerous church organizations now extant in our land to thinking. The thought occurred to me. Wonder if Billy Sunday would attempt an answer to that question. Does Billy think the churches are "inefficient" in the matter of finances when he pockets the princely sums that are so generously handed over to him for a few weeks' time put in, much of which is given over to playing the membership.

If Jesus Christ had taught his disciples to commercialize the religion that he brought to mankind it is a question whether there would have been any churches, efficient, inefficient or otherwise today. But such was not the kind of church that the Blessed Redeemer set up, and for more than 1,800 years, though struggling under many difficulties, the churches were efficient in the work of the Redeemer's kingdom; but it was not through the system of commercialized evangelism, that does not evangelize.

If Luther, Whitfield and the Wesleys had based their efforts of evangelism and reformation upon no higher or holier grounds than the ability of rich churches to pay princely sums of money, it is more than likely Billy Sunday would have found himself living in an age as dark as that handed down to us, called the "Dark Ages." The question, "Why is it there," is susceptible of much study and many varied answers, and the rough groundwork, for an answer, that we have sketched out, it is hoped, may be taken up by others more able, for certainly the question is one full of meat for discussion, and should be given the careful thought of all true lovers of the church our Blessed Redeemer founded. JOHN B. DEY.

## Identification Requested.

Note—If the writer of the communication signed with the pseudo name, James Spencer, will identify himself as an evidence of good faith, The Bee will consider his letter for publication.

## Twice Told Tales

## The Easier Way.

Speaking of the splendid work being done by the Carnegie foundation, which recently held its annual meeting in New York, Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell university, said in Ithaca:

"The generosity, the intelligent and unselfish devotion, which Mr. Carnegie has shown in this philanthropy have won for him the esteem of the whole nation. The esteem of one's fellow men—not an easy thing to win; but, as Mr. Carnegie has proven, not so difficult, either, as the sage considered it to be. 'A youth, you know,' continued President Schurman, 'sought a sage and inquired of him:

"What shall I do, oh sage, to have my fellow men speak well of me?" The sage's reply was: "Die."—New York Times.

## What Is Coming?

Whitney Warren, at the recent New York horse show, nodded toward a young man in tight morning coat and rakishly tilted top hat, and said:

"That young millionaire has already had three wives. Yet he is received, yet he is even lionized, everywhere. What is the world coming to?"

"What is the world coming to?" Mr. Warren pursued. "As I look about me at the tolerant, the too tolerant society of today, I think of the horse thief."

"Yours is a very serious crime, my man," a judge said sternly to a horse thief. "Fifty years ago it was a hanging matter."

"Well, your honor," said the horse thief, calmly, "fifty years hence it may be a crime at all."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Had No Regrets.

Mr. Cohen is the owner of several apartment houses, which represent the fruit of many years of toil in the shop, of careful business methods as a manufacturer and of strict frugality. His first job in this country, as a janitor, he lost after a few days, because he could not read or write. Recently the president of a bank where he does business said to him:

"What a pity it is, Mr. Cohen, that you never learned to read and write. There is no telling what a man with your natural business talent might have accomplished."

"I know that," he answered promptly. "If I could read and write, I would be yet today the janitor."—New York Tribune.

## Here and There

The expiration of Nevada's divorce while-you-wait law leaves Reno on the map, but fumigated considerably.

Kansas boasts of one licensed automobile to every forty-eight of the population. This comes very close to the Nebraska score of one to forty-four. The corn belts are going some.

An overboard tramway twenty-six miles long, which cost \$500,000, transports the salt harvested in the saline valley of California to Swansea, the nearest shipping point.

## Nebraska Editors

Ralph W. Casterline has leased the Edgar Sun to A. D. Scott of Omaha.

J. H. and Marie O'Donnell Weeks last week celebrated the fifth anniversary of their purchase of the Norfolk Weekly Press.

The Times Publishing company of Loup City has purchased the Ashlar Booster and will consolidate it with the Sherman County Times-Independent.

Railroad Commissioner H. G. Taylor has sold the Central City Nonpareil to Clay Harry of Crete. H. R. and M. L. Fairchild have been operating the plant under lease since Mr. Taylor was elected to office.

J. M. Lynch, proprietor of the Bridgeport News-Blade, has added \$4,000 worth of new equipment to his job department and is going after the contracts for furnishing county supplies in the western half of the state.

Arthur B. McArthur has purchased the Red Cloud Chief from C. B. Hale. Mr. McArthur, who learned the printing trade in the office of the Red Cloud Argus, is well known in the fraternity in the western part of the state.

## SUNNY GEMS.

Belle—I can claim a high family descent.

Neil—I shouldn't wonder about the descent. It looks as if there had been a big comedown somewhere.—Baltimore American.

"This dachshund isn't very sociable. Won't wag his tail when you pat him on the head."

"Give him time. It takes a dachshund several minutes to transmit ecstasy along the spine."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She—Did you make papa come to terms as you said you would?

He—Yes, and they were the very worst that anyone ever applied to me.—Boston Transcript.

"But papa, why can't I go and see

that new play at the opera house? It's been thoroughly censored—every one of the newspapers says so."

"You can't go, daughter, and that's an end of it. Nothing short of fumigation is going to win my consent."—St. Louis Republic.

"We had a new dish at the Primmer-ton dinner."

"What was that?"

"Onions without."

"Without what?"

"Without what?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"My efforts to keep a diary convince me of one thing."

"What's that?"

"That there are mighty few days in the year on which a man does anything really worth recording."—Detroit Free Press.

"What has become of the emotional actress who wept real tears?"

"Out of date," replied the busy producer. "What we are giving the public now is a leading man who swears real swear words."—Washington Star.

## WORRY AND HURRY.

London Tit-Bits.

There are two little demons we have to combat.

And their names are Worry and Hurry. They play the deuce with our nerves and all that.

But still we keep up with our flurry. We hurry through breakfast, then off like a shot.

We worry through work till the end of the day.

We hurry through dinner, after which, like as not,

We hurry again to be off to a play. We hurry the baby as fast as we can. Kindersarten and high school and college, you bet.

Are raced through in our hurry to make him a man.

Till his brain is a jumble, his nerves all unstrut.

Then we wonder why half the world's inefficient.

As we rampage along in our flurry. I am sure this very good reason's sufficient:

It is due to our worry and hurry. Do you think after all, it is worth what we pay?